

Conceiving Light

A light shines in the darkness and the darkness did not overcome it. Jn 1:5.



Alphonse Mucha, "Woman in the Wilderness".

- ❖ As we look toward Advent and the eternal coming of love speaking love into creation, we live this ending of the year in Mary womb darkness. We are open, expectant, attentive to the conceiving of light in the oppressive darkness of our times. We come as a communion of hearts open to each other in communion in the noosphere.
- ❖ We centre in our heart, awaken our heart senses, listening, smelling, tasting, gazing and touching into the vibration of Love gently flowing. We sensitize and attune to the flow of our loving, yielding into Love's flow, pouring out all the love of our hearts. We feel the womb-like darkness of waiting. We imbibe the fertility. We trust that darkness is your hiding place.
- ❖ The unnecessary suffering of so many is ever before us this year. So many tragedies. We call to our hearts especially the people of Ukraine, Russia, Palestine, Lebanon, Israel, Iran, Sudan, the United States and countless others, suffering the discord and ravages of war. With open heart-wombs of compassion, we feel the pain of unhealed trauma, the fear, the fracturing of division, separation and mistrust. We feel the rejection of Love's evolutionary movement. We feel each other feeling. Our hearts weep for all that denies life, all that makes us unnatural, unfree, unhappy. We wait in the darkness, open, receptive, yearning, longing for peace.
- ❖ Yet deeper, stronger, inherently, we feel the love energy of your oneing, the kiss of the kiss ever conceiving in us, pouring out love. We empty ourselves of all conceptualizations, all the limits of our previous sensing and feeling, all the limits of our knowing.
- ❖ We yield, release into the natural pouring out of your love Beloved, that is ever active in creation amorizing. We feel our oneness with creation, our oneness with each other. We become more sensitized to the love energy of our oneing field. We sense your kiss of Spirit oneing us, becoming our shared loving, becoming our shared wisdom. We open further into the intelligence of Spirit bonding. We sense the power of this loving in the midst of darkness.
- ❖ We are meeting heart in heart in the one heart. We feel the pulsating of heart in heart, the field of lovers open to Love. Silence beckons anew, the Infinite Silence that speaks the Word. We listen. We wait. The waiting is pregnant oozing with desire. We feel into our shared desire.
- ❖ Silence kisses. We are infused in the loving of the kiss. We nakedly-feel the field of our loving that is the kiss of Spirit communing us. We sense into how we as a communion are becoming the kiss.
- ❖ We release this kiss of love out into the world. Our hearts abound in gratitude as the strengthening bond of our oneing in Love infuses into the noosphere.

